







Copy Right Secured.
PHILADELPHIA; Published by J.G.KLEMM.No3 South Third Street.





Let dimpled Mirth his temples twine
With tendrils of the laughing vine;
The manly oak, the pensive yew,
To patriot, and to sage be due;
The myrtle bough bids lovers live,
But that, Matilda will not give;
Then, Lady, twine no wreath for me;
Or twine it of the Cypress tree.

Yes! twine for me the Cypress bough,
But O! Matilda twine not now:
Stay, till a few brief months are past,
And I have looked and loved my last.
When villagers my shroud bestrew,
With pansies, rosemary, and rue,
Then, Lady, weave a wreath for me,
And weave it of the Cypress tree.

178

HENDUSTER MICHIEL

Composition of the state of the

sticledelphin, Published by John ts, Kleimbe.





